04/08/2020 Wing It



## Wing It











## **Chapter 1 by Jingle Jangums**

Angela stuffed another pair of underwear in her bag and ran a hand through her hair. Five pairs would be enough right? She could find somewhere to wash them. She just needed money, and she had money. But did she have enough?

The word enough kept running through her head as she packed. Would that coat be warm enough? Did she look different enough? Did her new ID look official enough? Would a month be long enough?

The answer to most of those questions was probably no. She had no idea what she was doing. How could she? How could any sheltered seventeen year old know what to do after committing murder?

There was only one way she could get through this. She had to find her uncle before the police found her.

## Chapter 2 by



Angela hauled her bag out of her apartment. Her recently dyed now-pink hair was cut shorter and pulled back into a pony tail, and her colored contact lenses hid her hazel eyes. In case she needed to remove her winter coat, a hand brace hid the birthmark on her forearm. They were

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

04/08/2020 Wing It

She stepped carefully down the rickety staircase, getting the best grip she could on the peeling, faded blue paint. Her old black suitcase hung off her shoulder, and she clung tightly to the combination-lock briefcase at her side. Across the parking lot was an old grey Honda. It had come back from a black-market shop recommended by her uncle just a few days ago, with a new license plate and paint coat. Angela rummaged through her pocket for her keys.

Once Angela was seated on the car, she gunned the engine. Time to visit her homicidal maniac of an uncle. Excellent.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

1 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story			
	☐ Flag as mature	receive feedback	
Write a comment			li

See more of Story Wars

About Rooms Feedback

Login or Create new account